

DIAMOND JIM'S GUEST IN AUTO RIDE IS DEAD

Miss Waters, Fashionable
Milliner, Hurt in
Smash-Up.

SKULL WAS FRACTURED.

Big Motor Car Swerved Into
Telegraph Pole and Was
Wrecked.

Miss Harriet Waters, the fifth avenue milliner, who was thrown from "Diamond Jim" Brady's automobile, near Baldwin, L. I., died today with a fractured skull and internal injuries. She had remained in deep coma and slowly sank into death.

Dr. Jean A. Bodine, of No. 9 East Thirty-fourth street, who was summoned by telephone, spent the night at Miss Waters's bedside.

At the time of the accident Miss Waters was one of an automobile party, consisting of Frederick Houseman, a broker, of No. 55 West Thirty-third street; Miss E. R. MacCauley, of Columbus avenue and Seventy-third street; and James E. Brady, of No. 7 West Eighty-sixth street. Mr. Brady had his friends to luncheon at the Waldorf and afterward took them for a spin over the Long Island roads in his new \$17,000 automobile.

Car Smashed to Bits.

The ride was without incident until the chauffeur quickened speed as they approached Baldwin. In front of the George A. Barker estate the road slopes sharply down hill.

The ponderous machine was descending the hill at high speed, when the front wheels struck a pile of sand on the far side of a bridge that affords passage over a stream.

Just then something happened that caused the rear wheels to skid and the front wheels to swerve to the left. Either the sand or a loose plank in the bridge did the mischief. The chauffeur lost control.

Before the chauffeur, or Brady or any member of the laughing party had time to react, the danger of the machine jumped to the left of the road and smashed against a forty-foot telegraph pole. The big pole was caught as in a trap between the front and rear wheels on the left side of the machine.

The terrific momentum of the auto tore the pole half out of the ground, overturned the machine, which was literally torn to pieces, and brought down around the party a mass of wreckage and a network of wires which were strewn all over the road.

Miss Waters Hit Pole.

Miss Waters and Miss MacCauley occupied the rear seat. Miss Waters being on the left caught the full force of the collision. She was thrown against the dismantled telegraph pole and fell to the road unconscious. Brady was hurled fifty feet ahead of the car and badly bruised. His fur coat was ripped off. Houseman, who had been sitting facing backward, turned a somersault out to one side, landing in the sand and ran to Miss Waters's aid, and Miss MacCauley hurried to Brady's assistance. He lay for awhile dazed.

After a number of autos had passed and declined to render aid, a man and his wife in a small motor car stopped and willingly rendered their machine. Houseman hurried with Miss Waters to the hospital and to Nassau County Hospital at Mineola, ten miles distant. On the way they met an ambulance and the injured woman was transferred to it.

Brady was taken to the hospital in another motor car. Surgeons said it would take some time to determine if he had fractured his ribs. Last night Mr. Brady returned to Manhattan. At his home this morning the servants said he had gone out at an unusually early hour. They thought it possible he might have come to Mineola to be near Miss Waters. He has been attending to her for some time. Her military establishment was open as usual today. The woman and the four girls at work under her professed to know nothing of her condition. They declined to talk about the accident at all.

Operation Last Resort.

Dr. Bodine, an expert in cerebral surgery, was summoned by Mr. Brady's orders and he hastened to Mineola. He will decide today whether an operation can save her. Miss Waters's life, James A. Brady is a millionaire who has made a name through his penchant for diamonds, automobiles and race horses. Miss Waters appeared in several of the Roger Brothers' shows and is well-known among stage people. She gave up the stage and has recently been conducting a millinery establishment in Thirty-ninth street, near Fifth avenue. Her last appearance was with Lillian Russell in the "Lady Teazle" company, which closes its New York engagement at the time of the Casino fire. A year ago under the name of "Harriet" Miss Waters opened a select millinery shop in Thirty-third street off the avenue, where she had a large patronage of some of New York's smartest women of fashion. All day long notices of her being made at the millinery shop after Miss Waters's condition. A young woman in the theatrical profession entered together standing with principals and managers than did the "diamond girl." Her acts of charity in supporting a chorus girls were praiseworthy. She had a remarkable likeness to Fritz Schaff.

WOMAN VICTIM OF BRADY AUTO WRECK



Miss Harriet Waters.

SONG BIRDS, BACK, TELL OF 'QUAKE'S TERRORS.

Miss Josephine Jacoby, Mme. Olive Fremstad and several members of the Grand opera troupe who survived the San Francisco earthquake, arrived in this city today on the Twentieth Century Limited.

Miss Jacoby and Mme. Fremstad were the first women to return to New York from the scene of the disaster.

On the way to her home at No. 194 West Fifty-eighth street, Miss Jacoby gave an account of her experience to an Evening World reporter.

"I was asleep on the third floor of the Palace Hotel when the first shock came," she said. "When I awoke everything seemed to be swinging. The room seemed actually to be oscillating back and forth, and when I stood up on the floor I fell over on the bed again. There was a crunching sound as if the floor were going to pieces, and before fleeing out into the hall I waited only to put on a pair of gilt slippers I had worn in Carmen the night before.

Rushed Out in Night Attire.

"Clad only in my nightgown and these slippers, I rushed out in the hallway and down the staircase. The first shock had lasted about forty seconds. As I was half-stumbling and half-walking down the stairs, there was another shock. It is impossible to describe my emotion. I felt that the only place of safety was in the street. There were scores of half-clad men and women racing about the hallways and down the stairs. Many of them were sobbing and weeping.

"Few had the physical power to scream. I got out into the street with other members of the company, none of them with any more clothing than I wore. Caruso had a dress suit case, but was barefooted and covered only with pajamas. But everything we saw was like a vision in a nightmare. The streets were filled with stumbling and groping people. The earth stopped rocking after the first shock, and our manager advised us to go back to our rooms and put on some clothing.

"I climbed the stairs again with a feeling that death was coming at any moment. While I was dressing in a panic of haste fire burst forth from the opera-house behind the hotel. There were moments then of deadly stillness and dreadful clamor, manifested by the roar of the fire and the shouting of the people. These two solid slippers of my Carmen costume.

Fire Was Raging Raging.

"The fire was raging behind the hotel by the time I got to the street again. Many members of the company got out about the same time I did. We assembled in a square near the hotel and remained there until driven away by the flames. Then we decided to take the homes of our different friends and the company separated.

"Some friends of mine lived about twenty-four blocks from the Palace Hotel. It was a terrible walk. The houses on the street seemed all out of plumb and threatening to tumble upon my head. All sorts of people, some almost naked and the majority half-clad, rushing blindly through the street, jostling and overturning one another in their mad rush to places of safety. From every side as I looked about

SURVIVOR SAYS HOTEL FOLDED LIKE ACCORDION

Solomon Cohen So Prostrated
He Has to be
Carried from Train.

The first survivor of the San Francisco horror to reach New York arrived at the Grand Central Station today. He was Solomon Cohen, of No. 2194 Valentine avenue, the Bronx, a salesman for William Iseman, a manufacturing jeweler, at No. 1 Greene street.

Entirely unstrung as a result of his experiences Mr. Cohen could hardly make his way from the train to the promenade, where his wife and children and his father were waiting for him. They were almost overcome, for from the time of the earthquake until yesterday afternoon the family had no news of him. When he reached Chicago he sent a wire saying he was safe, and it was this wire that brought the relatives, weeping with joy, to meet the Twentieth Century Limited to-day.

Mr. Cohen had to be half-carried to a cab. His limbs twitched so that he could hardly walk and his hands shook as if with a palsy.

"You can imagine what I have been through by my condition," said Mr. Cohen to a reporter for The Evening World. "I wasn't this way when I went West. I was in my room on the seventh floor of the Palace Hotel when the earthquake began. My stock of samples was spread out in the room, and I had arisen early to arrange them, as I expected some customers right after breakfast. I was about half-dressed when the first sickening shock came. I cannot describe the sensation because there is nothing in human experience that serves as a comparison to it.

"The walls of the room seemed to be folding in on me like an accordion. I was being compressed. The noise of falling buildings was terrific. It seemed to me that the end of the world had come. The floor rose and fell under my feet in waves. Yet the Palace Hotel was one of the buildings that stood.

Tried to Save Gems.

"The next thing I remember was being downstairs in the lobby. I don't know yet how long it was. Other guests in their night gowns were pouring down the stairs and into the street. The hotel was rocking constantly. I thought of my samples; they were worth \$10,000, and I went back for them, intending to try to save the diamonds and the more valuable pieces. Just as I got to my room, a second shock came. I was thrown back and forth. The glare shone in my windows so brightly that I thought the building itself must be already afire. I abandoned everything and ran outdoors and away from the flames, which were advancing as fast as a man could travel.

"I don't know where I went. It was in a most awful sight I ever saw. The papers haven't exaggerated the scenes immediately following the earthquake; they couldn't exaggerate them; they were worse than they have been painted—a thousand times.

"The streets were down. The streets were full of ruins. There were dead bodies and wounded people everywhere. The rain was awful. In the stampede through the streets I saw dozens of persons knocked down and trampled. I am satisfied that many of them were injured that day and were badly hurt. They lay there and were suffocated or burned to death. Automobiles and wagons charged right through the packed crowd and ran over and over again, and ran down women and children.

MME. FREMSTAD WAS SHAKEN OUT OF BED IN HOTEL.

Madame Olive Fremstad probably had the most thrilling experience and the most successful departure from San Francisco of any of the Grand Opera troupe. She managed to save all of her trunks and belongings and get out of the burning city on the day of the earthquake.

With eloquent gestures Mme. Fremstad narrated her experience to an Evening World reporter, who saw her in her apartments in the Algonquin Hotel immediately after arrival.

"I was staying at the St. Dunstan hotel, at Van Ness avenue and Sutter street," she said. "The earthquake shook me out of bed. Crawling to the window, I saw the whole facade of the building pile down into the street. I called in my maid, Marie, and she assisted me to dress. Then I got several porters and had my trunks carried out into a little park near the hotel.

Sent Porter After Roses.

"My trunks were placed about me on a little circle of grass and I sat down to wait. I would not go back to the hotel, as it looked shaky. I wasn't exactly afraid then, but I became light-headed through my first fear. I was suddenly seized with a desire to get the roses that some one had sent to me the night before, and I sent a porter into the hotel for them.

"When I got the roses I suggested that I should like to go to my room. I went to my room and found that it was better. I sat there in that little park from 5 o'clock in the morning until 4 in the afternoon. Once Marie and I got out toward where he was I saw nothing but fire. I saw a kind gentleman brought me some sandwiches and I asked him to get me a carriage and an express wagon for my trunks, when I learned that the Oakland ferry was running. He got a carriage and an express wagon and the trunks were strapped on them. Naked and dirty people were running through the streets, some of them screaming and leaving their hair.

"I still hesitated to get into the carriage I was told. Marie, who was slightly from Oakland, told me that I should get into the carriage. I went through the streets and the carriage would seem to turn upside down in going over heaps of stones, and now and then we would run over a body.

Fright of the Chinamen.

"Finally we got down through Chinatown, running the car through the streets. There were thousands of Chinamen on the roofs and running about in the

JOE WEBER'S "STORE" FOR THE EARTHQUAKE FUND.



ACTRESSES CRY "CASH!" IN JOE WEBER'S "STORE"

They Make Many Sales at Astonishing Prices
for the San Francisco Fund in the
Old Gilsey House.

The "Joe Weber Department Store" opened up bright and early in the Getz House to-day, and if any man with cash in his pocket gets by the northeast corner of Twenty-ninth street and Broadway he will have to be a good runner. The pretty girls of the "Twiddle-Twiddle" company are better pollers-in than Division street ever boasted. Men didn't have to stand around outside singing "Open door door" and let me in. They got drawn in—less they were pikers.

It certainly looks as if Joe Weber's enterprise for the benefit of the San Francisco sufferers was going to make barrels of money.

The Weber store is a burlesque for a serious cause. But the employees aren't taking things too seriously. Joe Weber, as head cash boy, in a befitting costume of frock coat and plug hat, got his underlings in training early and then started on the sale of spring merchandise valued at \$300. Mrs. James Edwards sent an exquisite English landscape by Watt, to be raffled. Mrs. Meyer Cohen, who is to take Jean de Reszke's small daughter to Europe, sent her song canon in its beautiful case, saying that fortune has smiled so far on her lately that she wanted to do something for the earthquake victims.

Francis & Hunter, the music publishers, contributed 1000 copies of the songs that Vera Victoria has made her great hit in the store for the relief fund. Approved by Society.

Society has smiled approval on Mr. Weber's enterprise. Mrs. Stuyvesant Platt and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs are to be the auctioneers. They will make purchases that will roll the relief fund up to four figures.

The offer of personal assistance has been so large that many had to be turned away. Mrs. Weber was asked to be allowed to do "anything" in the world to assist the victims of the earthquake. She has agreed to do anything in the world to assist the victims of the earthquake.

And well have barrels of the same kind call for help. Joe Weber is offering his store for the relief fund.

David Lewis, the Chicago comedian, came in early and offered Joe Weber all the money he had. Joe searched Dave and secured \$5. Then he sized up his situation and offered him a small potted azalea. Dave seemed satisfied.

Bernie Earle sold pounds of cold cream at amazing prices. And if her customer is willing she sends him away with a half-dozen cakes of soap and a few tooth-brushes and a jar of two of tooth-paste.

Raffled a Grand Piano.

Edith Meyer's specialty was raffling a grand piano at 50 cents a chance. She didn't mind sticking the same man for ten chances a good many times over. Flora Zabelle did the flower-girl act between verses of "Mother, mother, mother, pin a rose on me" and there

streets, their little pistols streaming out in the wind. Some were lying in the streets and some were crawling about and screaming from their injuries.

"As I saw near where there was fire the smoke was like a fog, and you could see things only indistinctly. At last I moved and started to run. I was crawling about and screaming from their injuries. I saw a train and ran for it. It was a local train running out to Ogden, but I didn't care. I got on it and rode to Ogden. There I got off and waited for the Overland Limited to come along the next day with other members of the company. I left my maid in Ogden to take care of my things and I went to the East. I am not going to sing at any benefit. I wouldn't be able to. I am going to stay in the city and help in any way I can.

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CONTRIBUTIONS POURING IN FOR RELIEF FUND.

Up to noon to-day approximately \$14,000 in cash and checks was received at the Mayor's office. The larger contributions are as follows:

John Wamaker	\$2,500
Mrs. Anna Weinsticker	2,000
Buffalo Hills Wild West Show	1,000
Howard Townsend	500
Charles V. Pines	500
Levi Co. Ledyard	500
Moses Schlan	500
Pediment and Arthur L. Wassel	500
Charles F. Schmidt and Pease	500
Bernard & Schwartz Brewing Co.	500
Randolph Guggenheimer	400
The Charles N. Crittenden Co.	400
E. M. Galle	200
John E. Paves	200
John E. Paves & Sons	200
William Umer Brewing Co.	200
Samuel & Co.	200
Ratter & Co.	200
K. Koyon Company	200
John E. Paves	200
John Clinton Gray	200
The Beahm Co.	200

Chamber of Commerce fund:
George H. Sargent & Co. \$10,000
Edwin Gould 5,000
Mrs. Robert Graham Dunn 5,000
Joseph L. Shalvick 1,000
Jaredy Harnad & Co. 500
T. H. LaFetra 500
Vanderhoef & Co. 500
H. E. Gatty 500
John E. Paves 500
Thomas A. Elmer 500
James L. Leach 500
Arthur S. Parnham 500
Walter S. Humstone 500
Ratter & Co. 500
Journal of Commerce and Commercial 250
James L. Moran 250
Theodore P. Starr 250
J. H. Kneeland 250
A. Steinman 250
Charles H. Paves 250
W. S. White & Sons 250
Jenkins Bros. 1,000
Employees of Bankers Trust Co. 250
James L. Leach 500
W. D. Shanon 500
W. M. Swanson & Sons 500
John L. Harkness 1,000
Southern Express Co. A. M. P. Platt 5,000
Anonymous 500
George R. Reid 500

Table Topics.
An Unusual Opportunity.
Some fine pieces in Real Cluny and Torlonia lace; all are in linen centers. Fine lawn work upon Chinese Grass, Linen and Irish Linen. At half the usual price.

Dovilies in Nipple, Finger-Bowl, and Plate sizes; 50c., 75c., and 1.00 each.
Scarfs; Linen Centers and Lace Borders; also Drawn Work; 1.00 and up.

Table Runners in Torlonia, Cluny and Drawn Work.
Tea Cloths in Several Sizes Drawn Work; 1.50 to 1.75.

Table Delicacies.
We quote but a few of the attractive items that are a ways to be found here.

Preserves.
Raspberries anduckleberries Large jars; 30c. and 60c.
Grape Fruit Marmalade; 2.25 and 3.50 dozen jars.
Red Currant Jelly; Individual Glasses; Special at 50c. the dozen.
Sweet Pickled Tomatoes; 30c.

A. A. Vantine & Co.
Broadway, Bet. 18th & 19th Sts.

Lipton Offers \$5,000.
LONDON, April 22.—The San Francisco earthquake relief fund among raised by America here is approaching \$75,000. Sir Thomas Lipton has called on Maxine Sullivan, of San Francisco, to go through all because people get our idea and want to help us out.

Why we'll have a grocery-delicacies-general-illness-haberdashery-dressmaker-embroidery-cosmetics-here before we get through all because people get our idea and want to help us out.

We have a large and magnificent stock of new Waters upright and grand pianos, in beautiful natural wood cases—prices \$225 and upward; cash or monthly payments.

In addition we will make a Special Offering for three days of

20 Used Pianos;
all uprights, different makers, in perfect condition, ranging in price from

\$40 to \$165,
on payments of only

\$5 per month.
Stool, cover, tuning and delivery free.

Horace Waters & Co.,
Three
Stores: 134 Fifth Ave., near 18th St.
127 West 42d St., near Broadway,
Harlem Branch (Open Evenings).
254 West 125th St., near 8th Ave.

LION AND THE MOUSE BENEFIT AT LYCEUM.

Daniel Frohman and H. B. Harris announce that the entire proceeds of tonight's performance of "The Lion and the Mouse," at the Lyceum Theatre, will be donated to the fund for the relief of the San Francisco sufferers. In addition to this, all the employees of the theatre from the leading lady down to the ushers, will give their wages to help swell the fund.

Dobson's Carpets From our mills to your floor

This season's stock of carpets and rugs is bigger than ever. Better than ever, too, variety and beauty of patterns considered. Mostly of our own making, although we carry the choicest lines of other leading manufacturers. Our entire building is devoted exclusively to the display of floor coverings—the workrooms and reserve stock are in an adjoining building. Aren't these facts sufficiently important to induce you to come to headquarters? If not, maybe these special prices for next week will be!

Carpets

Wilton Velvets,
a large and beautiful assortment.
Regular \$1.15 the yard, yard 90c
Tapestry Brussels,
that will give unusually good wear.
In ample assortment, yard Regular
quality, this week..... 62 1/2 c

9 x 12 Rugs
Royal Wiltons,
the beautifully designed, well-made
sort. A splendid line. Regular
\$20.00 quality, this week..... \$28.50

Brussels Rugs,
the kind that's lasting. Excellent
value at \$22.50, this week..... \$17.50

Matings
Do you wish the artistic Japanese or
the long wearing Chinese makes?
Our line complete. 100 yds. Regular
40 yard rolls..... \$6.00 up

John & James Dobson.
144 St. and 3rd Ave.

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PRIVATEERS
An exciting new Serial Story by
H. B. MARIOTT WATSON
In the May number of the
STRAND MAGAZINE
All Newsdealers. Price 10 cents



This is a very small section of the long procession of workers who march down to-day and accept the 3,480 Positions offered yesterday through SUNDAY WORLD HELP WANTS. Join Them!